

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 161 - 170 – The Millers

### Chapter 161: The Millers

The burly soldier's threat made many people break out into cold sweat.

In fact, all the things that happened in the Hale residence tonight made them feel as though they had been on a rollercoaster of emotions. Many of them had lived for decades, but they had never seen such a prestigious and wealthy family be completely ruined in a flash.

There were indeed many who were planning to share this bizarre event at the Hales tonight with their friends and relatives and gossip about it.

But they didn't expect the military to issue a gag order, ordering them not to spread a single word about this matter. Otherwise, they would be arrested like the Hales had been, and it would be hard to say if they could come back or not.

They couldn't afford to bear the consequences of disclosing confidential military information!

Finally, the burly soldier glanced at Lucas again and nodded in farewell before turning around to walk toward the armored vehicle in the middle of the hall.

Soon, one after another, the steel tyrants drove out of the Hales' courtyard.

They came and went quickly. From the time they appeared to the time they left, less than ten minutes had passed.

However, the Hales were worlds apart from what they used to be ten minutes ago.

After the last armored vehicle left the front yard of the Hale residence, the guests in the hall felt a great sense of relief. They subconsciously broke out into cold sweat. And as a cold breeze blew past, they immediately shivered, though it was unclear if it was because of the chilliness or their fear.

If it were usual, they would have broken into a heated and enthusiastic discussion after witnessing such an incredible thing.

But the military had just issued a gag order, and they definitely didn't have the courage to voice their questions and doubts. They had no choice but to curb their burgeoning desire to complain and gossip with others and grit their teeth. No one dared to discuss it at all.

However, everyone's heart was brimming with countless doubts as they wondered who the person who planned the event tonight was.

Many people spontaneously looked at Lucas.

Thinking about what happened tonight from the start of the banquet, they had a hunch that Lucas was most likely to be the mastermind.

But they wondered if this young man really had such terrifying influence and power.

The surrounding guests seemed rather wary. And Seth and Daniel Miller, who had previously offended Lucas, were so terrified that their faces paled and they started shivering.

Previously, Seth had been kicked by Lucas and slammed heavily against the wall, causing him to pass out on the spot. But halfway through, he slowly woke up and happened to see the scene of Lucas and the black-clothed elite guards fighting.

Afterward, Lucas faced the pistol squad of the Hales, and the military soldiers soon appeared. Seth saw everything.

Only now did Seth feel a great sense of fear from the bottom of his heart and realized how terrifying his enemy was.

With a thud, Seth and Daniel fell to their knees in front of Lucas.

“Mr. Gray, I was arrogant and conceited. I was blind to have offended you. Please be merciful and forgive me!” Seth exclaimed in a shaky voice as he slapped himself hard a few times. This time, they were much harder than when Jordan forced him to slap himself outside the Hales’ doorstep.

“Mr. Gray, I’m really sorry. My son is unruly and has offended you. It’s because I failed to discipline him. I promise I will take him in hand in the future and never let him offend you again!” Daniel went all out and swallowed his pride to apologize to Lucas.

Although the Millers were a second-tier family in Orange County, they were nothing compared to the Hales.

The fact that Lucas could easily destroy the Hales meant that he could do the same to the Millers effortlessly!

So even though it was embarrassing, Seth and Daniel had to build good relations with Lucas. Regardless of the price they had to pay, they had to obtain his forgiveness!

Looking indifferently at the two people kneeling in front of him from above, Lucas maintained a calm expression and said, “I hope you guys really know your mistakes. Remember, it’s alright to offend me. But if you dare to offend my wife and daughter, I will never forgive you!”

Everyone in the hall could hear Lucas's words clearly. And they could tell that he was not only warning Seth and his father but also everyone present.

Thinking about the destruction of the Hales just now, they realized that the initial cause was because Logan Hale had kidnapped Lucas's daughter.

Everyone understood that offending Lucas's wife and daughter was even more terrifying than offending him personally!

Seth's heart skipped a beat, and he felt as if his heart was about to jump out of his chest. Recalling that he had repeatedly courted Cheyenne and tried to make Lucas a cuckold, Seth was so terrified that he almost passed out. "Mr. Gray, I promise! I promise that I will never harbor any other thoughts that I shouldn't have again!"

Lucas looked at him coldly. "Get lost."

"Yes! Yes! We'll get lost right away!" Seth and Daniel hurriedly got up like they had been spared and then scrambled out of Hales' banquet hall.

The other guests hesitantly looked at Lucas, wanting to leave but not daring to do so. Only after Jordan gave them the green light did the guests hurriedly flock to the hall's entrance and scramble away like birds.

Soon, the lively hall became empty, leaving only Lucas, Jordan, and Aston, who was covered in cold sweat.

After Aston heard Lucas's warning just now, his heart also thumped violently. At the thought of how he had once tried to hit on Cheyenne and Charlotte, followed by Lucas's means today, he felt that it was a miracle that he was still alive now.

Of course, it was mainly because Lucas deliberately spared him.

Aston dried the cold sweat on his forehead, walked up to Lucas, and said respectfully, “Mr. Gray, shall I send you back?”

Lucas raised his brow. Knowing that Aston wanted to talk with him, he nodded and said to Jordan, “Go.”

“Yes, Lucas!” Jordan glanced at Aston and then turned around to leave without another word.

“Mr. Gray, please.” Aston respectfully ushered Lucas to the luxurious Maybach he had recently purchased and drove him back to the Carter residence.

On the way, Aston looked at Lucas, who was sitting in the backseat with his eyes closed, through the rearview mirror. He wanted to speak but hesitated.

Lucas suddenly opened his eyes and said coldly, “If you have anything to say, just cut straight to the point.”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 162 – Master And Servant

### Chapter 162: Master and Servant

Aston coughed twice unnaturally before saying, “Mr. Gray, the Hales have fallen, and I think this is a perfect opportunity for you!”

Lucas glanced at him and said calmly, “Continue.”

With his hand on the steering wheel, Aston said with a smile, “All the Hales have been taken away, except the one-month-old infant and his mother. But as one of the four major families of Orange County, they left behind many businesses which are now still without a leader.”

He paused before continuing, “Mr. Gray, I know that you’re ambitious. If you encroach on all their businesses, your power will greatly enhance. But at this juncture, I’m afraid it’s still quite difficult for you to do that. So we are willing to give you some help, as long as you... agree to a tiny request of ours.”

“Oh?” Lucas raised his brows and appeared to be very interested. “What condition?”

“We don’t want anything. We just hope that you can tell everyone that you belong to the Brookes.” Aston smiled.

Amused, Lucas snorted with laughter.

He looked at Aston smilingly. “Are you serious?”

Aston nodded. “The Brookes can contribute manpower and money for you. We just need to get your promise. You won’t lose out on time.”

Lucas grinned. “In that case, do I have to declare to the outside world that the Stardust Corporation belongs to the Brookes too?”

Aston hurriedly shook his head. “No, no, the Stardust Group is backed by the Huttons. How could we have the guts to covet it?”

Lucas’s face turned cold, and he sneered. “Hmph, you don’t dare to covet the Huttons’ property, but you have the audacity to covet mine. You are really brazen!”

Aston’s heart suddenly dropped. But thinking of these matters, he regained his composure and tried to explain, “Mr. Gray, the Brookes are sincere in wanting to cooperate with you, and this request is beneficial to both of us. We will be able to achieve a win-win situation where you’ll have nothing to lose while benefiting from the help we give you. Don’t you agree?”

“Pardon me for being blunt, but you’re no longer a member of the Huttons, and it’s hard to say if the Stardust Group will still belong to you. You are now in need of an ally like us, the Brookes. Don’t you think so?”

Lucas narrowed his eyes. It turned out that the Brookes had gone around inquiring and found out the matters between him and the Huttons back then. They thought that he was still the poor boy whom the Hutton had kicked out but was still using them to throw his weight around. This was the reason Aston dared to make such a request to him.

But if the Brookes still thought so now, it would be a huge mistake!

Lucas looked at Aston’s firm and smug gaze, and his eyes turned cold. “Go back and tell Andrew Brooke not to be a smart aleck. The Brookes are far from being fit enough to make use of me.

“Moreover, the Brookes ought to remember that I’m not your ally, but rather, we’re in a master-servant dynamic. I’m the master, and you are servants who have pledged allegiance to me and are to obey me. If you try to provoke me, I’m afraid you won’t be able to afford to bear the consequences!”

Lucas sounded extremely tyrannical, and Aston was both frightened and infuriated, as he didn’t expect that Lucas didn’t take him seriously at all!

The master and servant theory made Aston even more furious.

But when he thought of what had just happened at the Hales’ banquet just now, Aston had no choice but to suppress his anger and force a smile. “Mr. Gray, I will definitely relay your words to my grandfather truthfully and let him come to a decision.”

As they conversed, they had already reached the Carter residence. Lucas opened the car door and got out without turning back at all.

When Lucas disappeared behind the wall of the courtyard, Aston immediately took out his phone and called his grandfather, Andrew Brooke. “Grandpa, at the Hale residence tonight...”

He was about to report all the incredible events that occurred at the Hale residence tonight when he suddenly recalled the warning that the burly soldier had given before he left.

Aston immediately dropped the idea and paused before continuing, “I sent Lucas Gray home after the Hales’ banquet ended. And during the journey, I mentioned to him what you had told me to, but he wasn’t willing to concede. He doesn’t even take us seriously, and he warned us not to be a smart aleck. He also said that we have always been servants to him.”



“Hmph, how arrogant!” Andrew was enraged. “If he were still the heir of the Huttons, we would definitely have to be subservient to him. But he’s just a nobody whom the Huttons have abandoned for almost twenty years. What right does he have to be the master of the Brooke family?”

“With his current status, he should be utterly grateful to us for offering help to him, yet he still doesn’t know any better. We gave him an inch and he took a mile! Hmph, does he really think that the Brookes are afraid of him?”

Andrew hollered clearly from the other end.

Aston agreed entirely with his grandfather, but when he thought about the power that Lucas had displayed tonight, he felt that there was definitely something fishy about him.

If he were merely an abandoned family member whom the Hutton had kicked out for numerous years, how could he command such strong military power?

There was definitely something fishy behind this matter!

“Grandpa, I still have something to say to you, but it’s not convenient to do so on the phone. I’ll tell you when I get home,” Aston said.

He still decided to give Andrew a detailed explanation of everything that happened. After all, it was an important matter, and if it was really Lucas’s doing, they would have to be wary and cautious toward Lucas.

Although the military had issued a gag order, he would only be telling Andrew about it when they were alone in a room at home. Even if the military had wide connections, it would be impossible for them to find out if he had revealed it or not.

“Okay, come home once you’re done. But until then, don’t fall out with Lucas Gray yet. Drag it out for now and find a way to use the Stardust Group to bring us more profits.”

“Yes, Grandpa.” Aston Brooke agreed, but he didn’t wait any longer and instead rushed back to the Brooke residence in LA overnight.

As for how he and Andrew avoided eyes and how he told him what had happened tonight at the Hales and what Lucas had done, that would be left for later.

By the time Lucas alighted from the car at the Carter residence, it was already past 11 p.m.

Lucas pushed open the door of Cheyenne’s room and entered, only to find that Amelia had already fallen asleep while Cheyenne was still sitting on the edge of the bed with her brows furrowed in a frown. She seemed to be thinking about something.

When she saw Lucas enter, she looked him up and down before glaring at him furiously. She then switched off the lights in the room, turned over, and lay down on the bed.

Lucas’s heart dropped. He finally remembered that Amelia had unintentionally mentioned that she had gone to Aunt Grace’s place to play. Due to Karen’s misleading words, Cheyenne got the wrong idea about him!

But there was no way he could explain it!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 163 – Smash It

### Chapter 163: Smash It

Lucas was perturbed. There was, of course, nothing between him and Grace. But if he were to explain, it would definitely lead to the revelation that Amelia had been abducted, which would definitely frighten Cheyenne.

After pondering about it, Lucas was at a loss for words. When he saw that Cheyenne was lying on the bed and refusing to talk to him, he could only smile helplessly and then go to the bathroom to wash up before lying down on the ground on the other side of the room.

He had to think of a solution so that Cheyenne wouldn't continue misunderstanding.

Their relationship had finally progressed a little, and she had also allowed him to stay in her room every day, though she didn't explicitly state so. If she really misunderstood and thought that he was having an affair, she would definitely push him away resentfully.

But he still had no clue as to how he should broach the subject to her.

While thinking about it, Lucas fell asleep without realizing it.

In the dark room, Cheyenne, who was quietly lying on the bed and pretending to be asleep, immediately opened her eyes when she heard the faint sounds of Lucas snoring. Staring at him, she felt aggrieved and somehow furious.

She had been waiting for him to explain to her about Grace. But to her astonishment, he didn't say anything and dozed off so quickly!

This is too much!

The next morning, Lucas saw Cheyenne sitting not far away from him as soon as he opened his eyes. She was staring at him expressionlessly, and he had no idea how long she had been staring at him for.

“Ahem, Cheyenne, you’re up early.” He sat up and smiled at her.

“Don’t you think you’ve forgotten something?” she asked expressionlessly.

“What?” asked the stunned Lucas.

“An explanation for what happened yesterday,” Cheyenne said through gritted teeth.

Lucas suddenly felt troubled. He fell asleep before he could come up with a solution. And now that he had just woken up, he had to face her questioning again.

He smiled bitterly. “Cheyenne, there’s really nothing between that woman and me. I just put Amelia in her care for a short period of time. I swear that I only met her yesterday. Charlotte can vouch for me.”

Cheyenne looked at him before saying sourly, “Charlotte has always been biased toward you, so she’ll naturally speak up for you. Even I am secondary to you.”

Charlotte had obviously treated Lucas differently on several occasions. When he took Amelia to a stranger’s home last night and returned home so late, Charlotte was the first one to insist on believing him.

Cheyenne was not suspecting her sister. But she just noticed that there seemed to be something going on between Charlotte and Lucas, and they were hiding it from her, making her feel rather uncomfortable.

Lucas was a bit surprised. Since when has Charlotte been biased toward me? Why don't I know about it?

Besides, Cheyenne asked me for an explanation first thing in the morning. Does that mean...

"Cheyenne, are you... jealous?" Lucas asked cautiously.

Cheyenne immediately blushed and stood up. She chided angrily, "Who's jealous? Don't spout nonsense! After all, you are still my lawful husband, so you can't be involved in an illicit relationship with another woman out there. Isn't that so?"

After saying this, she felt that there seemed to be something wrong with what she said, so her face got warmer and warmer. She simply said, "Forget it. I can't be bothered to talk to you! I'm going to go wash up!" She then hurried into the bathroom, turned on the faucet, and splashed her red and warm face with cold water.

Standing outside the room, Lucas froze for a while before suddenly bursting into laughter. She was obviously angry out of humiliation because he had exposed her thoughts. But the words 'lawful husband' made him feel a sense of sweetness.

She obviously truly considered him as her husband. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so concerned about whether or not he was intimate with another woman.

Lucas was in a good mood for the rest of the day. And even until breakfast time, he was still smiling.

On the other hand, Cheyenne was the opposite of him. She wouldn't stop frowning or blushing and would glare at Lucas from time to time.

Seated across the table, Charlotte noticed their expressions and thought to herself that something must have happened between them.

Halfway through the rare breakfast, the loud sound of an explosion suddenly came from outside, followed by the sound of something collapsing and the ground quaking.

They were startled, and Cheyenne immediately pulled Amelia into her arms as Lucas stood in front of both of them and hugged them protectively. After recovering from the shock, Karen dropped her bowl and dashed out of the door.

“What’s wrong... Ah! What are you people doing?!” After dashing out and seeing what was going on outside, Karen raised her pitch and shrieked in horror.

There was a large, bright yellow excavator that had a large hydraulic crushing hammer in front a short distance in front of the courtyard door. The hammer immediately crushed the wall of the Carter residence into smithereens.

Upon seeing Karen come out to question them, a man who looked like an engineer and was standing in front of the excavator said to the operator of the excavator, “Continue smashing!”

The hydraulic crushing hammer moved upward and smashed onto the two-story building in front of it!

Bang!

The entire house quaked, and a small storage room on the second floor was crushed by the hammer, causing large bricks and debris to roll down.

“Watch out!” Lucas exclaimed. He held Cheyenne’s waist with one hand and picked her up into his arms together with Amelia while pulling Charlotte, who was beside him. He then dashed out of the shaking building.

Behind them, large cracks formed in the ceiling above their heads, and countless amounts of lime powder dropped.

Dumbfounded, Karen looked at the collapsed wall of the house. It took her a long time to realize what happened. She suddenly shrieked before dashing toward the engineer. “You bastard! Who said you could smash my house? Are you blind? Can’t you see that there are people inside? You scoundrels! Will you still abide by the law?!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 164 – Vicious Gift

### Chapter 164: Vicious Gift

Overwhelmed with anger, Karen rushed over, grabbed the broom beside the gate, and smashed it onto the face of the engineer.

“Scoundrel! Bastard! You people are evil crooks who get up to all sorts of evil! Who told you to come and demolish my home? Do you have a death wish?” Full of anger, Karen waved her broom majestically.

It was the home she had lived in for more than 20 years! How could she tolerate this?

“Stop it! You crazy b\*tch! Somebody, help!” The engineer had his hands on his head while Karen was hitting him with the broom.

Soon, more than ten men with sledgehammers and axes rushed out from behind the excavator and charged toward Karen.

“Ah! Murder! They’re trying to kill us!” Karen immediately got frightened to the point of having her knees go weak. She shrieked, dropped the broom, and then ran behind Lucas to hide.

Seeing that Karen had been frightened off, the engineer tidied up his clothes and hair, which the broom had messed up. He then said to Karen mockingly, “Bitch, weren’t you really fierce just now? Let’s see if you can still be that aggressive now. Guys, tear this place down! Mr. Carter instructed us to flatten this place within an hour!”

“Yes!” The burly men answered loudly before the large excavator started rumbling again.



Cheyenne and Charlotte looked at these people and the excavator with anger written all over their faces.

When Lucas heard the word ‘Mr. Carter’, his heart skipped a beat, and his eyes had an icy-cold gaze.

“Stop! This is our home. Who said you could come here to tear it down?”  
Cheyenne’s face was flushed, and her chest was heaving up and down.

The engineer taking the lead looked at Cheyenne and Charlotte with eyes full of greed and lust. He then licked his lips lewdly. “Beautiful lady, I’m sorry, but we are a proper engineering company, and we have the legal authority to carry out the demolition. The owner of this house personally commissioned our company to demolish it, so you can’t blame us!”

Cheyenne and others immediately understood that it must have been the doing of Bryce and the other Carters!

The house they lived in was allocated to William’s family years ago, but the official transfer procedures hadn’t been done, so it had always been under Dominic’s name. Now that the house was getting demolished, it was definitely the instructions of Dominic and Bryce.

But even if they were going to demolish the house, they shouldn’t have done it without prior notice. Since there were still inhabitants, they shouldn’t have started the demolition.

If they had run out a little slower, or the force of the hydraulic hammer was a little greater, all of them would have been smashed to death and buried alive in the house.

Charlotte was so furious that she was about to lash out immediately. But at this moment, a pickup truck drove over and stopped steadily behind the excavator. A middle-aged man in his fifties alighted. “Lucas Gray? Who’s Lucas Gray?”

Lucas frowned slightly and walked forward. “I’m Lucas Gray. Who are you?”

The middle-aged man immediately opened the trunk of his pickup truck, picked up a large cardboard box, and then walked over.

“Mr. Gray, a customer whose last name is Carter instructed us to deliver this. Please sign this receipt.”

Lucas looked at the large cardboard box in front of him in bewilderment. Carter? Is it those Carters?

It was rare of the Carters to send something.

He raised his hand and was about to grab the delivery receipt while the middle-aged man looked at him with a strange expression a few times. Finally, he couldn’t help but say, “Hey, did a major accident happen to your family here? It must be really sad to suffer the loss of so many of your loved ones in one go! Condolences, buddy.”

While speaking, he patted Lucas’s shoulder consolingly with his pair of rough palms.

Lucas was confused. But after he saw the words on the receipt in his hand, his face immediately turned enraged as an icy cold gaze filled his eyes. The temperature around his body seemed to have also instantly plunged!

There were several words written in bold on the delivery list!

“Item name: Sculpted Marble Urn, Quantity: 5”

The cardboard box delivered by this middle-aged man actually contained five urns!

Cheyenne’s family of four plus Lucas added up to exactly five people. He immediately understood what the urns were for.

Cheyenne and Charlotte, who were standing right beside Lucas, were also curious when they heard that a Carter had sent those items.

But after they saw the words on the delivery list, their faces turned sullen, and they looked extremely upset.

The person demolishing their house said that they were commissioned by a Carter, who also instructed them to raze the place to the ground within an hour. Now, the person who delivered these items also claimed to have been hired by a Carter.

They could all feel the great malice in his intentions!

“Bryce Carter! It must be him!” Charlotte said with resentment through clenched teeth.

At this moment, a familiar Mercedes-Benz sedan pulled over at the entrance of the Carters’ old residence. The car door opened, and Bryce got out and walked over with a triumphant smile. A tall and muscular man dressed in black was following him.

However, Bryce’s right arm was still wrapped in gauze, and there was also new gauze around his head. He was smug and domineering, which was rather amusing with this appearance.

“Bryce Carter, this must be your doing, right?” Cheyenne questioned loudly as she glowered at him.

“Hmph, so what if it’s me? This is the property of the Carters, and after what your loser husband did to me yesterday, I can’t stand you guys anymore! I want to drive all of your family out of here!” Bryce hollered. Now that he had a backer behind him, he completely forgot about what Lucas said previously.

“Does Grandpa know about these things you’ve done?” Cheyenne asked as she glared at Bryce in the eye.

“Haha, of course he does! This house is under Grandpa’s name. How can the procedures with the engineering company be settled without the title deed? Grandpa has long been annoyed with your family and has wanted to throw all of you out long ago!”

Cheyenne bit her lower lip with a look of misery on her face. “Did Grandpa tell you to send those urns?”

“Hahaha, of course! This is a big gift from us, especially for you guys! May you put them to use soon! Haha!”

Bryce laughed viciously, and when he suddenly saw Amelia in Cheyenne’s arms, he smacked his thigh. “I almost forgot about your little bastard. I forgot to buy one more urn!”

After saying this, he looked at the middle-aged man who had just delivered the urn and yelled at him, “Hurry up and go bring a smaller urn over!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 165 – Kneel Down And Beg Me

### Chapter 165: Kneel Down and Beg Me

Hearing what Bryce said made Lucas's eyes fill with a frightening murderous intent. He cracked his knuckles as though he was saying that he could break Bryce's neck at any moment.

After hearing the vicious words, Cheyenne and Charlotte were incredibly horrified and shocked. It was utterly immoral! "Bryce Carter! How can you be so vicious? Amelia is only a five-year-old child, and she has treated you as her uncle for so many years. What has she done to you to suffer such treatment from you? Just come at us if you must. Why do you have to curse a child like this?!"

"I'm vicious?" Bryce asked rhetorically as he pointed at his nose with his uninjured left hand. "In terms of viciousness, how can I compare to your husband? Look at my arm. It's still in a cast, all thanks to your husband who broke it! Now look at my head. Your husband injured it last night too! You're calling me vicious, but have you thought about what you've done to me? Is Lucas Gray not vicious?"

Only then did Cheyenne realize that the new gauze wrapped around Bryce's head was also due to Lucas inflicting an injury on him last night.

Although she didn't know what happened last night, she knew that Lucas wasn't the type to hurt someone for no reason. Besides, she remembered very clearly why he broke Bryce's arm.

Previously, Bryce had also shown up here and threw his weight around by trying to chase them away. He even grabbed Cheyenne's hair and humiliated her. But afterward, Lucas arrived in time and broke his arm.

With this thought in mind, Cheyenne said righteously, “Lucas would never beat you up for no reason. You must have gone to provoke him again last night and did something disgusting. That’s why Lucas broke your head. You should be reflecting on your own behavior!”

Her words hit the nail on the head. Last night, he had indeed gone to provoke Lucas and even tried to hit Lucas but had his head broken instead. He immediately scolded furiously, “Reflect my ass! You think I deserve to be beaten up just because I messed with him? Well, you provoked me too, so I have every right to exact revenge on you and drive you away while giving each of you an urn!”

He turned his head and scolded the middle-aged man, who was dumbfounded and staring at them with his mouth wide open. “What are you still standing here for? Didn’t you hear that we’re lacking an urn? Hurry up and go get one!”

The middle-aged man, who owned a funeral supply store, had previously received an order for five urns to be sent here. He thought that a mishap had struck this family to cause so many deaths in one go. Just now, he had even patted Lucas’s shoulder to comfort him.

In the end, after standing here and listening for a long time, he found out that no one had died, and the urns were purely sent for the sake of cursing them and making them feel disgusted. He even wanted to give an urn to an adorable little girl. That was just too vicious!

The middle-aged man was a straightforward person, so he immediately frowned and said in disapproval, “Buddy, that’s not right of you. Urns are used for the ashes of the deceased. It’s unethical of you to be giving them to living people.”

Bryce said angrily, “Since I told you to deliver an urn here, then do it! What are you being so long-winded for?! I bought them with money, so I can give them to whoever I want!”

The middle-aged man retorted, “That’s not right. I’m not going to continue with this deal. I’ll refund you!”

He really couldn’t approve of Bryce’s unethical behavior.

Hearing that the middle-aged man would rather give him a refund than proceed with the delivery of the urns, Bryce narrowed his eyes and threatened, “I’m going to insist on giving them the urns! You have half an hour to deliver the urn. If you don’t, I’ll immediately bring my people to your store and wreck it!”

“You!” The middle-aged man was instantly enraged. At this point, someone patted him gently on his shoulder. He turned around to see Lucas’s handsome face.

“Thank you for speaking up in the name of justice. Please get going. We’ll solve the matter here ourselves,” Lucas said with a smile.

The owner of the funeral supply store was a nice person, but he was unfortunately embroiled in the feud of the Carters.

“Okay then... Be careful,” the middle-aged man said after taking a glance at the tall and muscular man behind Bryce, as well as the ten-odd demolition workers carrying sledgehammers, axes, and other items around him.

After the middle-aged man drove away in his pickup truck, Lucas looked at Cheyenne and said in a deep voice, “Take Amelia to the kindergarten. It’s too chaotic here. Don’t let her see this, lest she gets frightened.”

Cheyenne thought about it for a while and felt that he was right. Amelia was still young and would definitely be scared if she saw what was going to happen. She stroked Amelia’s head and said, “Okay, then I’ll send Amelia to kindergarten first.”

Although Amelia was young, she was smart and didn't kick up a fuss when she heard that Cheyenne wanted to send her to school. She simply blinked her large eyes and said to Lucas, "Daddy, you have to be careful! Beat up these bad guys like you did last time!"

"Okay, I promise." Lucas smiled as he grazed his finger against Amelia's little nose.

Just as Cheyenne was about to leave with Amelia in her arms, Bryce suddenly stopped them. "Hey, don't run! Where are you taking this little bastard? I haven't put on the good show that I meticulously prepared for your family! Anyway, you have to stay here and watch it before you're allowed to leave!"

The tall and muscular man beside Bryce didn't budge at all. He was the personal bodyguard whom Bryce had paid a lot of money to hire and was said to be great at combat.

The man stood in front of the slender Cheyenne and the young Amelia, immediately resulting in a great sense of oppression on them. Amelia shuddered uncontrollably while huddling up in Cheyenne's arms.

"Bryce Carter, if you're sick of living, I can fulfill your wish." Lucas's voice came.

For some reason, Bryce found it creepy and terrifying, as if an invisible hand had reached out from the coldness and grabbed him by his neck, making him shiver in fear.

Lucas walked to Cheyenne and gently patted her back to soothe her.

Some time ago, she began to get a sense of security from being around Lucas. It was as if there was nothing for her to be scared of as long as he was beside her.



“Lucas Gray!” Bryce gritted his teeth and hollered maniacally, “Don’t think you’re impressive just because you can defeat me in a fight! I’ll definitely make you kneel down and beg me to let you off later!”

Lucas sneered derisively. “What a coincidence. There was a man who said the same thing as you in front of me yesterday. Guess what happened to him afterward.”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 166 – No One Is Stopping You

### Chapter 166: No One Is Stopping You

“What happened?” Bryce subconsciously asked after hearing Lucas’s words. He then pursed his lips, secretly feeling angry at himself for asking this question.

“He made me kneel on the ground and kowtow while admitting to my mistake. He also wanted me to slap myself and beg for forgiveness,” Lucas said slowly.

“Hmph, good job! That’s how it should be!” Bryce’s heart was full of joy. Although he didn’t know who it was, anyone who could harm Lucas would be his friend!

“Later on, he had to do all of that himself before I would let him off.”

The joyous expression on Bryce’s face immediately stiffened, and it took him a long time to realize what Lucas meant. He instantly flew into a rage and hollered, “Lucas Gray! Do you think I’m scared? Since I said I would make you kneel down and beg for mercy, I’ll make sure you do!”

Lucas looked at Bryce like he was a fool and then ignored him. He said to Cheyenne, “It’s okay. You can take Amelia away first. With me around, no one can stop you.”

Cheyenne nodded. “Be careful.” Then she took Amelia away.

Obedying Bryce’s order, the tall, muscular man behind Bryce moved his feet and was about to stop Cheyenne when he suddenly felt an immense murderous aura fixed on him coming from behind, giving him goosebumps!

Horror!

Incredible horror!

It was as if he would immediately die if he continued to move even a little bit!

Countless drops of sweat gushed out from every pore of his body, drenching him in cold sweat in no time!

It wasn't until Cheyenne took Amelia away from the courtyard of the Carter residence did the terrifying murderous aura vanish.

The muscular man raised his arm and wiped the sweat that dripped into his eyes. Although it had only been a few seconds, he felt like many years had passed, causing him to feel weak and exhausted.

Seeing that his bodyguard hadn't moved at all and let Cheyenne go, Bryce flew into a rage and hollered, "Good-for-nothing! Did I pay you so much money for you to just stand there like a pole?! Don't you know how to stop her?"

Hanging his head low, the muscular man clenched his fist and let Bryce continue scolding him.

He couldn't possibly tell Bryce that if he had just moved, he wouldn't have been able to stand here alive. Even if he said so, Bryce definitely wouldn't believe him.

Lucas said indifferently, "Bryce Carter, I have given you countless chances. All along, I've been letting you off time and time again for Cheyenne's sake. Why do you keep challenging me and pushing your limits?"

Bryce was instantly furious, and he cursed loudly, "What nonsense are you talking about?! What chance? Let me off? Weren't you the one who broke my arm and my

head? Do you dare to say that you didn't play a role in harming the Carters? Hmph, you're making yourself sound so great! You're just pushing it because you're stronger than me and better at martial arts! Indeed, I can't beat you, but I can bring in the best experts to hit you. I'll see if you can keep up with this bullshit in front of me later!

"You've offended me, and you still want to continue staying alive and well?" Bryce hollered furiously.

Karen huddled up at the side. She had yet to figure out what was going on, and she didn't have a clear idea of the situation either. She didn't know that Bryce had just asked someone to send an urn to each of them.

Right now, she only knew that Lucas had angered Bryce, who was boiling with fury, and what he meant was that they couldn't continue to live here because Lucas had offended him.

At the thought of this, Karen flew into a rage and dashed forward to slap Lucas hard on his face. "It's all your fault, jinx!"

"Mom, stop it!" Charlotte wanted to stop her but couldn't do so in time, so she could only yell at her.

Smack!

Karen's slap didn't land on Lucas's face like it used to in the past, and instead, he grabbed her wrist mercilessly to stop her.

Karen's wrist was being squeezed tightly by him, rendering her immobile, and she immediately shrieked in anger, "Y-you good-for-nothing, how dare you rebel against me? You're really insolent!"

Lucas looked at her expressionlessly, his eyes cold and indifferent, making her shudder.

“I’ll handle today’s matter. You don’t have to care about anything.” Then he let go of her hand.

Karen’s face instantly turned pale and red. She looked really upset and disoriented.

“Mom, why did you suddenly hit Lucas?” Charlotte scurried over and blamed Karen while glaring at her.

Karen felt embarrassed because she wanted to hit Lucas but failed to do so. Now that her daughter had come to blame her, she became even more infuriated. She retorted menacingly, “Why did I hit him? Did you not hear what Bryce said just now? This good-for-nothing is really brazen. How dare he beat Bryce up into such a state? He even offended your grandfather and refused to admit his mistake! Since they’re furious, of course they’d want to kick us out! We’ve all been implicated by this jinx!”

Then Karen ran to Bryce and begged with a deferential smile on her face, “Bryce, look, we haven’t offended you in all these years, right? It’s all because of this good-for-nothing! Just take your anger out on him. It really has nothing to do with us!

“Also, I’ll have Cheyenne divorce him right away. Whatever he has done is his responsibility. Don’t blame it on us! Please, go tell your grandfather not to chase us away, will you?”

Karen spoke to Bryce with a subservient smile, trying to appease him.

After glancing at Karen, Bryce smiled sinisterly and then said obnoxiously, “You’re begging me to let you guys go? Fine. I can go back and plead with

Grandpa on your behalf and ask him to spare you. But I want this good-for-nothing to kneel in front of me and beg for forgiveness while admitting to his mistakes! I want him to do it now, at once, immediately!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 167 – Let Him Plead With Me

“Really?” Hearing Bryce say that he would let them off, Karen immediately wanted to verify it with excitement.

“Of course, I’ll keep to my word! I’m just afraid you don’t have the ability to make that wastrel son-in-law of yours agree!” Bryce answered, deliberately trying to provoke Karen.

He had long figured out that Lucas was extremely ruthless to others, especially him. He had merely insulted Cheyenne and Amelia a few times, but he received a harsh beating from Lucas, who had shown no mercy at all.

However, Lucas was very forgiving toward Cheyenne’s family. Regardless of how Karen and William scolded and hit him, he would just bear with it.

Thus, he wanted to get Karen deal with Lucas and see what the latter would do!

Indeed, the foolish woman immediately fell for the trick and turned around to holler at Lucas, “Lucas Gray! Why are you still standing there, you good-for-nothing? Didn’t you hear what Bryce just said? Get down on your knees, apologize to Bryce, and beg him to spare us! You’re the one who caused this trouble, yet you’re making us take the blame. You’re a sinner!”

Karen ordered self-righteously, as if forcing Lucas to get on his knees and beg Bryce to show them mercy was just a trivial matter.

Lucas’s face darkened. But before he could say anything, Charlotte rushed over and blocked him. She shouted at Karen, “Mom, come to your senses! Think about it. Bryce and Dominic Carter have long wanted to kick us out. Before, he also came to kick up a fuss here too. At that time, Lucas hadn’t done anything to him yet, but did he let us off?”

“If Lucas hadn’t arrived in time, we would have been kicked out of the house that day! Why are you still fantasizing about them letting us off? He just wants to humiliate Lucas. Lucas has done so much for us! He’s saved us on so many occasions!

“But what about you? All you do is push him out to make him take the blame for everything. You even want to make him kneel down to a bastard who’s worse than a beast! Mom, can’t you think about it carefully and see who truly treats us well?”

“Shut up! You shut up!” Karen yelled furiously. She even raised her arm and was about to slap Charlotte on her face. Charlotte is getting more and more unruly, and she’s always going against me. I must teach her a lesson and let her know the tone she should use when talking to her mother!

But Lucas grabbed Karen’s wrist tightly again.

“Enough!” Lucas bellowed while glaring daggers at Karen’s eyes. He said with a stern gaze, “I give in to you all the time, not because I respect and fear you but because I don’t want to put Cheyenne in a difficult spot and cause her to be caught between us. But if you think I’ll be at your mercy and let you trample all over my dignity as you wish, you’re wrong! If you continue kicking up a fuss like this, don’t blame me for not showing you any mercy.”

Karen’s body suddenly stiffened. It was her first time seeing Lucas glaring at her with such a stern gaze and saying such harsh words. She knew that he definitely wasn’t scaring her but instead really dared to do such things.

Karen, who often liked bullying the weak and feared the strong, was speechless. In fact, she even felt cold.

She seemed to be shocked by her son-in-law, as though it was her first time meeting him. His aura, which was totally different from before, was just too unfamiliar to her.



“Charlotte, take her to a safe place, lest she accidentally gets hurt later,” Lucas said to Charlotte.

“Okay!” Charlotte nodded and pulled Karen to a corner of the courtyard.

She knew what Lucas was going to do.

Lucas finally turned to look at Bryce, and he warned gravely, “Now take your people and get out of here immediately! Or else don’t blame me for being merciless.”

Bryce subconsciously shuddered as the pain from the wounds on his arm and forehead intensified. But he recovered a second later and remembered that he still had a powerful bodyguard, whom he had paid a large sum of money to hire. There was no need for him to be scared of the loser Lucas.

“Hmph, just keep bragging! Don’t forget. You’ve also offended the Hales last night. They definitely won’t spare you!”

Bryce still didn’t know that the Hales had long been destroyed.

Yesterday, he and Dominic had left the banquet early. Otherwise, if he knew what had happened, he probably wouldn’t have had the courage to take half a step toward Lucas again.

Lucas was completely unfazed and simply walked toward Bryce step by step. “I’ll give you ten seconds to get out immediately!”

As Lucas approached, the fear Bryce had been suppressing in his heart suddenly surged again, and he roared furiously, “Go! Beat him hard! I want to break his limbs so that he can only crawl on the ground like a dog!”

After hearing the order, the tall and burly bodyguard immediately raised his fists and stomped his feet. He charged toward Lucas like an arrow launched from a bow.

A joyous smile appeared on Bryce's face. The bodyguard was so fast that Lucas wouldn't be able to dodge at all!

But to his surprise, Lucas didn't dodge. Instead, he stood still without moving as the distance between him and the bodyguard became closer and closer. If Lucas still didn't dodge, he would definitely be hit!

Was he scared silly? Or hasn't he recovered from the shock yet? Bryce secretly guessed in his heart.

Meanwhile, Karen grinned and muttered, "Hmph, he deserves it! Good-for-nothing, how dare you defy me and be so fierce toward me? It'd be great if you get killed!"

Charlotte's face was tense as she stared at Lucas while subconsciously crossing her arms in front of herself. She yelled anxiously, "Lucas, be careful!"

Although she had seen Lucas's combat skills before and knew that he was good at martial arts, the person opposite them was a martial arts expert whom Bryce had spent a lot of money to hire. Charlotte was really nervous.

"Hahahahaha! Lucas, just wait to die! This is a top expert that I paid a massive price of thirty thousand dollars to hire! You're not his match at all!" Seeing the tall and burly bodyguard getting closer and closer to Lucas, Bryce finally guffawed loudly in joy, as if he could already see the miserable sight of Lucas being beaten up and collapsing onto the ground.

Lucas thought, He only spent thirty thousand. What kind of an expert can he be?

Even the king of underground boxing, Wade, whom Gordon Douglas had hired to deal with him, had a price of 150,000 dollars; while John Hans, whom he had crippled with a kick at the Hale residence yesterday, had a price of several million dollars.

In Lucas's opinion, this bodyguard hired using 30,000 dollars was extremely slow.

At this moment, the tall and burly bodyguard was already less than half a meter away from Lucas, and he would touch Lucas as soon as he raised his hand. With his eyes wide open, Bryce was waiting to see Lucas get sent flying with a kick.

“Aaahhh!”

The bodyguard shrieked miserably and flew up into the air. He was immediately flung more than ten meters away, as though a speeding car had slammed into him!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 168 – Don't Strangle Him

“Hahahaha, you'd actually end up in such a state too...” Bryce laughed loudly in excitement. But his laughter soon ceased as if he had been strangled, and his expression changed drastically.

In the middle of the courtyard, the unharmed Lucas was standing still with composure and a smile on his face.

Everyone was astonished!

No one could see clearly how Lucas managed to fling the tall, strong, and burly bodyguard more than ten meters away in that instant just now.

The bodyguard was now lying motionlessly on the street more than ten meters away, and he had long passed out.

A single kick had sent the muscular and burly man, who weighed more than 100 kilograms, flying! No one knew if he was dead or alive!

His power and speed were definitely not something that ordinary people could possess!

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in astonishment. They almost couldn't believe their eyes!

Bryce repeatedly rubbed his eyes and looked at the two of them several times indignantly before finally hopelessly confirming that Lucas was the one standing in the middle of the courtyard, completely unscathed. On the other hand, the bodyguard, whom he spent 30,000 dollars to hire, had already collapsed onto the ground like a dead dog.

After losing his backer, an infinite sense of horror arose in Bryce's heart again, and this time, it was more intense than any other time in the past.

Bryce was overwhelmed with hopelessness and despair!

Standing at the side, the engineer in charge of the demolition inhaled sharply. As he looked at the wrecked building that had been demolished under his command, his heart began ricocheting, and he wished that he had never come here today.

The workers beside him, who were holding sledgehammers, axes, and other demolition tools, turned as pale as a sheet as their tools dropped from their hands to the ground. But no one dared to pick them up.

Karen widened her eyes and mouth as though she had seen a ghost. She remained still and stared at Lucas in shock.

Karen's heart was full of lingering fear. Lucas actually has such terrifying combat skills... I've insulted him, tried to hit him several times before, forced him to divorce Cheyenne, and even tried to compel him to kneel down and beg Bryce for mercy just now...

The more Karen thought about it, the more terrified she was. Her legs turned to jelly, and she almost couldn't stand straight anymore.

Charlotte was initially also shocked by Lucas's combat skills, but she soon smiled gleefully and gave Lucas a big thumbs up with admiration and respect in her eyes.

Although she had long known that he had impressive combat skills, she was nevertheless elated and proud that he was that powerful!

Lucas looked at Bryce again and walked toward him.

“You just said that you were going to break my limbs and make me crawl on the ground like a dog, didn’t you?” Lucas asked coldly.

“No... I-I was j-just s-spouting n-n-nonsense. I was just spouting nonsense!” Bryce denied in a shaky voice.

“You also said that you would prepare an urn for each of us, and one for my daughter as well, didn’t you?” Lucas questioned as he took another step forward.

“I-I-I was o-out of my m-m-mind! I just wanted to scare you... I didn’t mean to curse you!”

Bryce waved his hands in front of himself repeatedly, trying to explain himself while retreating continuously. Unfortunately, the large bright yellow excavator was not far behind him. It was occupying a large amount of space, leaving him with no room to retreat.

“You also said that you want me to kneel on the ground and beg you to let us off and that we deserve all these disgusting things that you did to us today, didn’t you?” Lucas inched closer, and his voice became colder.

Bryce collapsed onto the ground with a loud thud as his legs turned weak. While kneeling, he pleaded, “Lucas, it’s all my fault! I was wrong! Just spare me for Cheyenne’s sake!”

As Bryce spoke, Lucas had already walked up to him and was looking down at him condescendingly. Lucas’s body was like a bolt of lightning as he grabbed Bryce’s neck and lifted him off the ground.

“For Cheyenne’s sake? You’ve already said that to me several times before, and I’ve let you off countless times for Cheyenne’s sake! But what did you say just

now? You said I've never shown you any mercy. Looks like I have to let you feel what will happen to you when I no longer show you any mercy!"

As Lucas spoke, he tightened his grip on Bryce's neck, causing his throat to cackle. His face gradually turned pale, and his eyes rolled upward.

He looked as though he was about to be strangled to death by Lucas!

With his legs dangling in the air, Bryce struggled desperately. Overwhelmed with fear and terror, he regretted going against Lucas again and again. He failed to take advantage every time he went against Lucas, but he still hadn't learned his lesson!

He wanted to beg Lucas for mercy and ask Lucas to let him off. But now, he couldn't even breathe, and the feeling of suffocating made him blackout in misery.

Karen was overwhelmed with panic and anxiety as she watched Lucas strangle Bryce. She sat motionlessly on the ground, unable to even utter a single word or even have the strength to look away.

Next to her, the ten-odd demolition workers of the engineering company were so scared they almost peed their pants!

Is he going to kill him in front of so many people?

Logically speaking, they should have gone up to stop him or called the police, but Lucas was so terrifying that they didn't dare to move at all!

Charlotte initially felt extremely relieved when she saw Lucas holding Bryce by the neck and lifting him up.

But when she saw Bryce turning purple and gradually losing his strength, she began to feel scared again, fearing that Lucas might accidentally kill Bryce in a fit of anger!

Charlotte anxiously rushed forward and grabbed Lucas's arm. "Lucas, hurry and let go of him! Don't strangle him to death! He's dying. If you continue, you'll end up getting arrested for murder or even get sentenced to death!

"Lucas, I beg you. Please think of Cheyenne and Amelia. If you die, what's going to happen to them?! It's not worth sacrificing yourself for a horrible person like Bryce Carter!"



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 169 – Lucas Gets Stabbed

Tears of anxiety welled up in Charlotte's eyes, and she was about to burst into crying.

She begged Lucas to let Bryce go. Of course, it was not for Bryce but because she was worried that Lucas would be charged with murder.

Lucas didn't want to really strangle Bryce to death now. Just like what Charlotte said, it wouldn't be worth getting charged for murder because of scum like Bryce.

Of course, if he really wanted to kill him, there were countless ways to do it without any consequences.

Lucas finally let go of his hand.

With a loud thud, Bryce fell hard onto the ground and fell limp. Clutching his throat in pain and coughing several times, he started panting heavily.

For Bryce, who was almost strangled to death, each breath of air was extremely precious!

Seeing Bryce slowly recovering, Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. God knows how afraid she was that Bryce might have been strangled to death just now!

In the distant corner, Karen was also clutching her chest, paralyzed by fear. She didn't expect Lucas would be so ruthless as to almost strangle Bryce to death.

Just as Bryce was sitting on the ground and enjoying the euphoria of surviving a near-death experience, Lucas's devilish voice sounded in his ears. "Do you have any last words? I will relay them to the Carters for you."

These words made Bryce feel like he had been banished to hell!

He was so frightened that he shuddered and peed his pants right on the spot. “I... I am the only heir of the Carters. You can’t kill me! Otherwise, Grandpa won’t let you off! We’re also friends with the Brookes, the Hales, and... many other wealthy families in Orange County. If you kill me, they won’t spare you nor your wife and daughter!”

After Lucas heard Bryce’s last words, his face turned gloomier, and his voice was as icy cold as the ice in the depths of Siberia. “You know, I hate it when people threaten me with my wife and children. I don’t mind telling you that Cheyenne and Amelia are my Achilles’ heel, and anyone who tries to touch them both will have to die!

“So, go die now. If you don’t have any more nonsense to say, I’ll send you on your way now.”

Lucas’s cold words made Bryce shiver. Ignoring the others, he grabbed the hem of Lucas’s pants and knelt down to beg for mercy. “Lucas! I beg you! Please spare me this time! I promise that I will never do anything to Cheyenne and Amelia again! I definitely won’t dare to do anything to you again, I swear!”

Charlotte gently tugged Lucas’s sleeve and said, “Lucas, calm down. Don’t end up killing someone...”

“W-what’s going on? Did something happen?” A soft and doubtful voice sounded.

Cheyenne’s figure reappeared at the entrance of the Carter residence’s courtyard. She had just sent Amelia to the kindergarten before hurrying back. She was now looking at the scene in front of her with a look of surprise, especially at Bryce kneeling at Lucas’s feet and weeping miserably. It completely exceeded her imagination.

Charlotte hurriedly scurried over and said to Cheyenne anxiously, “Cheyenne, quickly go and persuade Lucas. Tell him not to kill Bryce!”

Cheyenne panicked. She finally understood why Bryce was kneeling in front of Lucas while weeping and begging miserably.

She hurriedly ran over and looked at Lucas nervously. “Lucas, don’t be rash. Let him off!”

Lucas looked at the anxious and nervous look on Cheyenne’s face, but he remained unmoved. “You saw what happened today. He sent someone to demolish the house without any regard for our safety. He almost hurt you guys, and he even sent urns to us afterward. He didn’t even spare Amelia, a young child. If I let him off, he’ll still threaten you guys again and again in the future. I will never allow it!”

Bryce hurriedly assured, “Lucas, I promise I will never provoke and cause trouble for your family again! I definitely won’t!”

Lucas sneered. “You’ve said those words countless times before, but you’ve gone back on your word every single time. I can’t trust you at all. No matter what, you must die today!”

His face was expressionless, and he was like a cold statue.

It was the first time Cheyenne had seen such a cold and ruthless side of Lucas. She was stunned.

He was totally different from the Lucas who would always speak to her gently and play with Amelia.

All of a sudden, Cheyenne’s heart was filled with a strange feeling.

After a while, she said, “Lucas, can you...”

“I’m sorry, Cheyenne.” Before she could finish, Lucas interjected, “If it were anything else, I would listen to you. But Bryce Carter is incorrigible and beyond redemption. If I let him off today, he will hurt you and Amelia. I can’t take that risk. So he must die today.”

Lucas’s attitude was extremely firm. Cheyenne furrowed her eyebrows slightly. She couldn’t think of any words that she could say to change his mind.

To be fair, Bryce had indeed done countless vicious things that repulsed her. She absolutely hated him too.

But she always felt that since he was a Carter, she had asked Lucas to let him off on account of their kinship time and time again in hopes that he could turn over a new leaf.

But now, Bryce was still unrepentant, and he even went from bad to worse. Lucas had already lost his patience with him and was bent on killing him.

What should I do?

Just as Cheyenne lowered her head and was thinking about a strategy, Bryce, who was still kneeling at Lucas’s feet, crying and begging, suddenly whipped out a dagger with an icy cold glint. Then he sprang up and dashed at Cheyenne with the dagger pointing at her.

Bryce didn’t want to kill her. He just wanted to use it to hold her hostage to force Lucas to let him go.

As soon as he escaped from this place, he would tell his grandfather that they should hire more experts to cripple Lucas even if they had to use all their resources!

Seeing Bryce springing up and swiftly charging toward Cheyenne, Charlotte shrieked in horror, “Ah! Cheyenne, be careful!”

Lucas’s face turned cold. None of them saw Bryce’s sudden outburst coming. Besides, he was very close to Cheyenne, and she wouldn’t be able to react in time. It was almost too late to stop him!

Without hesitation, Lucas flashed and appeared in front of Cheyenne.

The sharp dagger stabbed all the way into Lucas’s chest, digging as far as it could until the blade disappeared!

Crimson blood spewed out of Lucas’s chest and reflected in the eyes of everyone, who was shell-shocked.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 170 – It's Just A Superficial Wound

No one expected that Bryce had a hidden dagger and that he would stab Lucas's chest with it!

Even Bryce himself was extremely surprised. He never thought that he would be able to escape from Lucas, so he had thought of holding Cheyenne hostage and threatening Lucas into letting him go. But he didn't expect to stab Lucas in his chest by a freak combination of factors.

Bryce subconsciously let go of the dagger and looked at everything before him in astonishment.

After a moment of suffocating silence, Cheyenne finally recovered from her extreme shock and exclaimed anxiously, "Lucas! Are you... are you alright?"

She held Lucas's arm tightly. Upon seeing Lucas's shirt stained with blood seeping out of his chest, she reached out to see how badly he was hurt, but she didn't dare to touch the dagger.

"Lucas! Are you okay?" Charlotte dashed over too. Looking at the eye-catching bloodstain on Lucas's chest, she couldn't help but cover her mouth.

"No, I didn't intend to kill him. He came over himself. It's none of my business! Even if he dies, he deserves it! If any of you dare to say anything, I won't spare you!" Bryce raised his hand and pointed at Lucas with a maniacal expression as he hollered at all the people around him.

"Hmph, you've got a death wish!" Lucas snorted coldly and raised his long leg to kick Bryce right smack in the middle of his chest.

Bryce's body was instantly propelled into the air as he spouted a mouthful of blood before flying far away and landing beside the tall and strong bodyguard.

Bryce couldn't make a single sound throughout the entire process because he passed out the moment he was kicked by Lucas and landed hard on the ground like a dead pig.

Immediately afterward, Lucas looked at the dagger in his chest and frowned slightly before reaching out to pull the dagger out. He then flung the dagger onto the ground.

As he did so, blood gushed out.

"What are you doing?! Why did you pull it out?" Cheyenne looked at Lucas in horror and yelled at him in panic.

She had previously read some articles about first aid. And she learned that if someone got stabbed in the chest, heart, or other vital spots, the dagger should never be pulled out directly without the presence of professional medical personnel and equipment. Otherwise, the blood pressure of their body would instantly compress the injury, resulting in arterial hemorrhage that would endanger their life!

She didn't expect Lucas to pull the dagger out directly. Looking at the bloody dagger wound in his chest, she panicked and wept uncontrollably while frantically trying to cover his wound with her hands.

"Let's hurry up and go to the hospital! Charlotte, quickly drive your car over. We'll head to the hospital immediately for emergency treatment!" Cheyenne yelled anxiously.

"O-okay!" Charlotte nodded frantically. Then she scrambled toward the Lamborghini parked in the corner of the courtyard and started the engine.

Seeing how genuinely nervous and worried Cheyenne was, Lucas felt a warm and fuzzy feeling in his heart. They were both truly concerned about him and were worried that something might happen to him.

Lucas comfortingly patted Cheyenne's cold and trembling hands that were pressing on his wound and consoled, "Don't worry. It's just a minor injury. I'll be fine."

"How can this be a minor injury if you've bled so much?!" Cheyenne exclaimed at Lucas as tears flooded down her cheeks.

Although Cheyenne yelled at him, Lucas knew that she was just too worried, so he felt even more heartened.

His injury was still a little painful, but Lucas knew that his physique was strong, and such an injury was nothing much to him.

Unfortunately, Cheyenne refused to believe anything he said.

Soon, Cheyenne helped Lucas into the car. When Charlotte saw Lucas's appearance, her eyes turned red, and she drove to the nearest hospital as quickly as she could.

"Doctor! Emergency! Emergency! Someone's going to die!" Cheyenne and Charlotte were each holding onto one of Lucas's arms and helping him into the hospital while calling for help from the nurses in the hospital.

The hospital personnel were shocked at the sight of Lucas's bloodstained shirt and immediately had them brought to the emergency room. They also prepared an operation theater just in case. Usually, in cases of such a large amount of blood loss from a wound in the chest, the situation would be rather dangerous.

But after the doctor finished examining the wound in Lucas's chest with a look of nervousness, he looked at the three people in front of him speechlessly and said in displeasure, "I thought it was a fatal injury. This is just a minor superficial wound that only needs to be disinfected and will heal in no time. He doesn't even need a bandaid."

"What?" Cheyenne and Charlotte almost doubted if they had heard wrong. "How can it be just a superficial wound? Doctor, did you examine carefully? He was



stabbed in the chest, and the eight-centimeter dagger went almost all the way into his chest. He even bled so much, and his clothes are all stained with blood!”

The doctor frowned. “I may not have excellent medical skills, but I’m not blind or a quack. This is only a minor cut, and it’s not as serious as you two made it out to be.”

“But we clearly saw it with our own eyes...”

Cheyenne and Charlotte were about to describe the scene in greater detail, but Lucas hurriedly stopped them. “My wound is really just a minor one. It’s not that serious. If you don’t believe me, look.”

Then Lucas pried his clothes open a little to reveal his chest, grabbed a few disinfectant alcohol-soaked cotton balls from the tray beside the doctor’s hand, and wiped the blood around his chest. The wound was then displayed clearly to them.

It was indeed only a tiny wound that seemed to be an accidental abrasion.

Cheyenne and Charlotte widened their eyes in surprise and looked at the minor wound in the middle of Lucas’s chest in disbelief.

Bryce had stabbed the eight-centimeter-long blade into Lucas’s chest more than ten minutes ago. And when Lucas pulled out the dagger, a stream of blood had gushed out, which was evidence of a deep wound. How could it just be a minor cut now?!